you can be a wallflower (or a venus flytrap)

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by orchidsofoedipus

Summary

Hannibal has the winter break of his dreams - helping his friend's mother through his heat. Will Graham is not creepily into the idea of being Hannibal's mommy. Honest.

Notes

happy new year! my new year's resolution is to write more hot milf action and it's going well so far

See the end of the work for more notes

Chapter 1

The end of summer brought with it a return to school, and for Alana a new potential mate in the form of Margot Verger. Hannibal, whilst harbouring a strong dislike for the male Verger, found the quiet and unassuming beta pleasant to be around. Will was disappointed that Alana had not chosen an Alpha for her first partner, but was quietly relieved that his fear of Alana developing feelings for Hannibal did not seem to have materialised.

Alana was spending an increasing amount of time away from her home, with sleepovers at the Verger residence becoming a regular occurrence. This gave Will and Hannibal the opportunity to share in each other's pleasure on a frequent basis, and Will was pleased to find that Hannibal's stamina had begun to increase, to the point that Will often found himself begging for the young alpha's knot.

One such evening, while the two caught their breath after another frantic knotting by Hannibal, who had not long come through his rut, Will turned to the alpha. "I'll be going into heat soon, honey," he drawled, looking Hannibal pointedly in the eye. "How would you like to help mommy out with that lovely knot of yours?"

Hannibal's eyes widened and his face flushed even deeper. "I'd love that, mommy'" he replied, breathless. "But - but how will we make it work?" He was struggling to envision a scenario where he could satiate Will's heating knot-lust whilst not making his presence very obvious to Alana, who he assumed would remain in the house for at least some of her mother's heat.

"Don't you worry about that, darlin'," Will said, rolling over until he was lay over Hannibal. "I've got it all under control." And with that, the omega slid down Hannibal's body until he could wrap his lips around the head of Hannibal's still-hard cock, promptly removing any further concerns from the alpha's mind.

A few days later, Hannibal and Alana were both sat around Will's dining room table, eating a hearty lasagna that the omega had prepared for them both for the end of a long school day. Will turned to his daughter. "Alana, I've been thinking. You're old enough now that I don't think it's fair for you to be as restricted around the house as you usually are when I'm in heat. So for my next heat, I've booked a hotel. I can trust you to look after the house and the dogs, right?"

Alana looked taken aback, and seemed to take a moment to process her mother's words before she replied. "Sure, I mean, yeah - that's - that's fine, but do you really have to talk about it now? With Hannibal here?" Hannibal looked across at the younger omega, and noticed a faint blush on her cheeks. He hadn't really thought about the appropriateness of the conversation, more concerned with the idea of himself and Will holed up in a hotel room while Will begged for his knot.

Will laughed. “Oh don’t be silly, Alana. Hannibal’s family, aren’t you honey?” The alpha blushed a deep red, trying hard to hide his arousal from Alana at her mother’s words. “I guess so,” he just about managed to stutter out in reply. Will smiled, and with that, he turned to leave the kitchen in order to go and feed his dogs on the porch.

“God, I’m sorry about that, he can be so embarrassing,” Alana blurted out the second Will was out of earshot. Hannibal’s phone buzzed as he went to reply, and he unlocked the screen to see a message from Will - an address for a hotel on the edge of the city.

“Don’t worry,” Hannibal replied with an easy smile, “I’m used to it.”

The beginning of Will’s heat coincided with the start of the winter break. Hannibal had been invited by Alana to spend some time with her at the house while Will was away, which he had politely declined, saying his guardians were taking him out of the area to see an opera. Regardless of his actual plans to stay with Will, he had little desire to sit and play third wheel to Alana and Margot.

Hannibal awoke to a message lighting up his phone screen. It was from Will, and simply read ‘*Room 318. Please come quickly.*’ That alone was enough to set his hormones pumping, and he quickly dressed and grabbed the bag of lube, water and snacks he had packed to get them through the most intense stages of heat.

Arriving at the hotel, Hannibal gave his name to a young omega working the desk, who paused to look at Hannibal through narrowed eyes before replying. “You’re Will Graham’s son?,” she asked, clearly confused. Hannibal blushed - Will hadn’t mentioned anything about how he’d referred to Hannibal on the booking. “I - Yes, I am,” he stuttered in reply, momentarily flustered before regaining his faculties and adopting a more dominant alpha stance. The omega instinctually backed off, muttering “fine, ok, he just didn’t mention you were an alpha,” handing Hannibal a keycard and directing him to the elevators.

In the elevator, Hannibal replayed the experience he had just had, wondering whether Will had intentionally wanted the receptionist to believe his heat partner was his son. As he exited onto the third floor, he could immediately smell Will’s scent down the hall and all thoughts lefts his mind as he raced to the door of room 318. He scanned his keycard on the door and let himself into the room, dropping his bag on the floor and momentarily pausing in awe at the sight in front of him.

Will was sprawled across the bed, sweat dripping from his hair and along his back, which was arched into the bed at the perfect angle to present his perfect cunt. The room was filled with the scent of fertile omega - a floral scent both fresh and cloying enough to fill Hannibal’s nose and throat. The omega had one hand supporting himself on the bed, the other palming his breasts, already more than a handful and swelling with Will’s emerging heat. Hannibal’s mouth watered at the thought of being able to wrap his lips around perfect pink nipples.

Suddenly, Will looked up, jolted by the scent of the alpha permeating the room. He looked Hannibal in the eyes, and the younger man was transfixed by the way his black pupils took

over usually blue eyes. "*Alpha*," Will whined breathlessly.

That single word broke through the last of Hannibal's control, and he stalked towards the bed, stripping off his jacket and shirt as he walked.

Chapter 2

Chapter Summary

Hannibal learns how to look after an omega in heat.

Chapter Notes

this one is literally just mommy porn who knows maybe the next chapter will have plot

Drunk on Will's heavy, floral scent, Hannibal was unsure where to touch the writhing omega first. He ran soothing hands up and down Will's body, covering him in the scent of alpha and calming him enough that the haze of heat in his eyes lifted somewhat.

"Oh baby boy," Will rasped. "This is your first time with an omega in heat, isn't it? Don't worry, mommy will show you exactly what to do." Hannibal could do little else but whine in excitement and need. Will was correct - he had never even been around an omega in heat, or at least not as far as he could recall. In Lithuania, it was common for unmated omegas to be sent away for their heat, or if they were mated with children, the pups were sent to stay with family members for the duration. Now, he lived with two betan guardians, so heats were a non-issue.

Will gasped softly as Hannibal situated himself over the top of the omega, pressing kisses to the flesh of his tender breasts before a hot mouth wrapped around a nipple. Hannibal moaned as Will's milk began to flow into his mouth, and the sound combined with the sensation had Will moaning in return as a fresh gush of slick dripped from his pussy to the bed. His cunt was aching, clenching repeatedly around nothing as his knot-lust set in. "H-Hannibal, baby, please," he begged as Hannibal continued to milk his breast with hand and mouth. "I need… fuck…I need you inside baby, come fill mommy up."

Hannibal pulled off Will's nipple with a lewd pop, a thin rivulet of milk escaping from his mouth and running down his chin. Will smiled warmly up at him. "Messy little pup," he chuckled, raising an answering smile from Hannibal as he used his thumb to gather the trail of liquid. He slid his thumb over the alpha's bottom lip and into his mouth, and Will's eyes threatened to roll as Hannibal's tongue lapped up the last of his milk. "You taste so good, mommy," Hannibal whispered as Will withdrew his thumb. Will's hips bucked against the air involuntarily as a fresh wave of arousal set his sensitive nerve endings alight. "Baby… please," he gasped, encouraging Hannibal to move down his body.

The young alpha needed no encouragement, gripping Will's hips firmly as he slid down the bed. When his face was level with Will's pussy, he took a moment to inhale deeply and fill his lungs with the omega's scent, before diving in without warning, his mouth wrapped around Will's clit and two fingers sliding easily into his slick hole.

Will screamed. His hands shot out to cradle Hannibal's head and keep it against his cunt, and he began babbling a stream of praise and encouragement. "Fuck baby, my baby boy, so fuckin' good for your mommy. Keep going, please, just…you can put another finger in me baby, I can take it, I just need your knot."

Hannibal moaned into the omega's folds, and the vibrations produced by the sound combined with the stretching of his cunt as Hannibal slid in another long finger had Will convulsing on the bed as his orgasm hit him from nowhere. He squirted hard against Hannibal's face, some collecting in the alpha's open mouth whilst the rest dripped down onto the bed. Hannibal looked down at the puddle of slick he had missed with an almost disappointed look in his eyes, but quickly returned to his task of massaging Will's hot, dripping cunt with his fingers as the omega rode out the last of his orgasm.

Will's head hit the pillow as the last of the orgasmic convulsions left his body. Whilst temporarily sated, he knew that it wouldn't be long before his heating body reacted again to the presence of virile alpha, and so turned his attention to the boy still between his legs.

"You did so good, Hannibal. Mommy's so proud of you," Will said, reaching down to stroke Hannibal's cheek with one of his hands. The alpha blushed, still nosing around Will's cunt to drown himself in that addictive scent. "But you know what happens next, don't you baby?" At this, Hannibal lifted his face away from Will's pussy and sat back on his knees. When Will caught his eyes, they were thin bands of amber around dilated pupils. "My knot," Hannibal breathed, seemingly incapable of saying much else.

Will smiled. "That's right. Mommy wants that knot baby. Come and give it to me." That was all the permission Hannibal needed, launching himself up the bed until he had one hand either side of Will's head, his swollen cock rubbing between the omega's slick folds. He ground down a few times, the thick head of his cock butting against Will's clit and drawing low whines from the mother below him. Unwilling to risk leaving Will unsatisfied, Hannibal continued to drag his cock along Will's opening until he was sure he wouldn't knot the second he was inside. Once he was confident, he slid into the omega with one smooth thrust.

Even with his preparations, Hannibal struggled not to immediately pound Will until he knotted. Most likely due to his heat, Hannibal reasoned, Will's cunt was even hotter than he remembered, and the rhythmic clenching of his inner muscles massaged the sensitive areas of his cock perfectly. For the first time, an urge in his hindbrain compelled him to press deeper still into the omega, to grab his thighs and press him into a perfect mating position. To *breed him*, and to do it well.

"Mommy, mommy, I —." Hannibal was lost for words. Will had been watching as Hannibal slid inside of him, noting with a pulse of heat how he seemed to be trying to make himself bigger, to push Will into the bed and give him the breeding his heat was meant for. "It's okay baby, you're doing so well. You can be a good boy and breed mommy, can't you?"

That was all that was needed to unleash Hannibal's inner alpha. He growled, pressing Will's legs towards his shoulders as he pulled back and slammed back down into Will's waiting pussy, burrowing his face into the omega's neck in order to get closer to his fertile scent.

Hannibal continued to pound into Will without mercy, and the omega met every thrust with a moan, every now and again managing to speak a few words to tell Hannibal how good he was for mommy, how ready mommy was for his knot, how he knew that Hannibal was going to breed him so well, so deep…

Will was pulled back into sharp awareness at the feeling of teeth against his mating gland. Still mindlessly humping into Will's pussy, Hannibal was clearly being driven by base instinct as he prepared the site for a bite. Whilst it was typical for an alpha to bond during the first heat spent with an omega, Will was still coherent enough to realise the issues this may cause. He gently pushed back against Hannibal's forehead, guiding him away from the gland and towards the other side of his neck. The alpha looked up at Will and whined, seemingly beyond language. "I'm sorry baby, but we can't do that yet. One day, I promise." Hannibal nodded softly. "I understand, O'ma, I - *fuck* —"

Hannibal picked up his speed even further, and as he broke off his sentence Will could feel the beginning of his knot stretching his soaked hole. Will dropped his hands down to the young alpha's hips, encouraging him to rock in deeper and harder. "That's it baby, that's it. Give it to me, give me that cum, I need it Hannibal…fill me."With a final moan of "Mommy," so loud Will wouldn't be surprised if it echoed down the hotel corridor, Hannibal's knot swelled to its full size and he began to cum, flooding the deepest cavities of Will's pussy with his seed. Finally satisfied with a knot, Will came again, squirting around Hannibal's knot and encouraging more of his release with contracting muscles. Hannibal whined softly, laying down against the omega's breast and softly latching on once again as his knot was warmed by Will's cunt.

"Thank you for letting me help you, mommy," he said after a while, with a smile so genuine it made Will's heart ache. "No, thank you baby," the mother replied. "You made me feel so good."

He smiled provocatively down at Hannibal. "But you'd better rest up, baby," he added. "Because it's only just started."

Chapter 3

Chapter Summary

Will's heat hits hard.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Hannibal awoke slowly. He'd been having an intense dream - Will lazily blowing him, hot licks and sloppy sucks teasing his already throbbing cock and knot.

When he opened his eyes, he realised it hadn't been a dream at all.

"Mommy?" he rasped, voice still thick with sleep. Will slowly lifted his mouth off of the alpha's length and smiled teasingly up at him.

"Back with me baby? Good, because mommy's ready for your knot again." Hannibal shivered, the smell of an omega approaching the peak of their heat invading his nostrils and taking over his brain. How had he got so lucky, being able to spend a heat with a devastating omega, one who cared for him as much as he cared for them?

Will's scent was rapidly awakening Hannibal's alpha instincts. In a second, he had flipped them so that the omega was spread out below him. Will whined, immediately responding to the alpha's dominance. He turned his head, instinctually showing his neck both to indicate his submission and encourage his alpha to mark him. Hannibal growled, nosing roughly over his swollen scent gland and giving it a lick before moving down the omega's body.

"Hannibal, baby, please. Your knot…alpha." Will was quickly becoming delirious as his heat hit its peak. Hannibal grinned up at Will from where he lay between his legs, kissing his inner thighs but avoiding where the omega needed him most. "Not yet mommy," he teased, pleased to have the upper hand for once. "I want to taste you first."

With that, Hannibal licked broadly over Will's aching pussy, gathering slick on his tongue and using it to liberally wet the omega's clit. Will's thighs immediately tensed around his head, holding his face against Will's soaked cunt, leaving the alpha little choice but to fuck the omega's hole with his tongue and moan in satisfaction against him.

Will was reduced to babbling moans and cries, occasionally managing to call out Hannibal's name or breathily beg the alpha to fuck him. The sounds and smells were taking over Hannibal's brain, surrounding him in a fog of arousal that threatened to wrestle his prized sense of control from him. The young alpha had never felt anything like this before.

Rut. Will's heat had triggered his first rut.

Hannibal growled, wrenching his face away from Will's pussy and grabbing his cock tight by the base to calm his knot where it already threatened to swell. "Mommy, O'ma, fuck, I…I need…"

Will beamed up at him, eyes ringed in burning gold as the combination of rut and heat fueled the fire in his veins. "Yes, alpha, baby, breed me." Hannibal slapped his aching cock against the omega's pussy, coating his already precum-soaked cock in slick before sliding into Will's dripping hole in one smooth thrust. He buried his face between Will's breasts, determined to avoid the siren call of his scent gland.

At the sudden thrust of the alpha's throbbing cock into his sensitive pussy, Will came with a scream. Hannibal raised his head from between his breasts to look at Will's hole clenching around his cock, just above where his knot would eventually fill and leave them locked together once more. He moved one hand from where they bracketed Will's head, moving it down towards his pussy to catch as much of the slick squirting from Will as he could. Still pounding the writhing omega, he brought his hand up to his mouth, licking up Will's perfect slick. To his rut-heightened senses, the taste of the omega's juices was even more intense - more than just a delightful sweetness, Hannibal could pick up the floral top notes, blending beautifully with a fresh flavour that reminded Hannibal of the summer evenings he wished would never end.

Will watched, speechless, as the alpha devoured his slick like it satiated his every need. In the throes of heat, seeing such a strong, virile young alpha taking his pleasure from Will, taking Will into himself as much as Will was taking Hannibal…it was everything Will needed. He wanted his alpha to knot him, but he also wanted to stay in this moment forever.

Even though Will already had two perfect pups, his omegan instincts were screaming for the alpha to breed him again. Will's perfect alpha boy, with his beautiful sandy hair, lightly muscled body, and his cock which lit up all of Will's nerve endings just right, was panting and snarling hard above him, his first real rut powering his hips towards the goal of breeding his mate.

His mate…

Will couldn't let his boy go. He turned big eyes to meet Hannibal's, before he cupped the back of his alpha's head and pulled it towards his neck. "Please, alpha, darlin'…mate me," he begged, voice thin as his pussy was pounded again and again.

Hannibal whined desperately. It was becoming harder and harder to remember why he shouldn't mate the stunning omega in front of him. He briefly thought of Alana, of his guardians, but none of it mattered when he had Will begging to be marked as his. Still, he had agreed to spend Will's heat with him, it was his responsibility to be sensible, to ensure no irreversible decisions were made in the heat of the moment. "Will…" the omega snarled wordlessly. "Mommy, we can't, we have to think of Ala - oh mommy!"

While the alpha was still talking, Will flipped him onto his back and buried Hannibal's cock deep inside his pussy. Will wasn't going to take no for an answer - he finally had this perfect boy all to himself and he was not going to come out of another heat without a mate. His mating gland throbbed in anticipation, and Will could see the effect it had on the alpha,

brown eyes reddened with rut clouding over as he was hypnotised by the scent of fertile omega. Will started to move, panting harshly as he dragged his slick cunt up Hannibal's length before slamming down again, using his inner muscles to their full potential to milk the base of the alpha's cock as his knot began to swell.

"So good, baby. You're gonna breed your mommy so good. I need it Hannibal, your knot… please." Hannibal was totally overwhelmed by sensation, barely able to rasp out a throaty "Omega" as he grabbed Will's hips and began to meet his thrusts harshly. Will tipped his head back to shout in pleasure, but there was no time to waste. If he didn't take the opportunity while he had it, he didn't know when he would next get the chance. If there would be another chance.

He leaned forward, extending his neck in front of Hannibal's face so that his fragrant mating gland was directly in front of the alpha's nose, suffocating him with the scent that he craved. "Please, alpha," Will begged, sobbing with pleasure as he felt Hannibal's knot begin to expand in earnest. "Please, bite…"

Hannibal felt his knot swell and, with three hard thrusts, buried it inside the omega's clenching pussy. He was coming harder than he ever had, the intense pressure in his stomach and balls releasing as he filled the omega. Through the haze of pleasure, he heard Will begging him for a bite. Not wanting to leave his omega unsatisfied, he opened his jaw and sunk his teeth into the nearest available skin. As his teeth pierced Will's mating gland, his eyes snapped open. He'd mated the omega.

Will's whole body sang with pleasure as he felt Hannibal filling up his empty cunt at the same time his sharp fangs pierced his sensitive gland. "Fuck, ***FUCK***, alpha, yes, mate me, I'm yours Hannibal, please." Hannibal pulled away as the peak of his orgasm passed, hips still twitching slightly to keep his knot buried deep in the omega's warmth. His face was expressionless, smears of Will's blood around his lips and the deep flush in his cheeks the only indication of what he had been doing seconds previously. Will's blood ran cold. Had Hannibal really not wanted to mate him? Had he only told him that he was thinking of their reputations as an excuse to spare his feelings? Had he —

"*Mama*," Hannibal whispered. "We're mates." His face cracked into a beaming smile, and he buried his face back into Will's neck, inhaling and treasuring the smell of their pheromones - alpha and omega, one and the same. Will's whole body sagged with relief, and he finally settled next to the alpha, turning on his side to allow Hannibal to blanket him with his body while they remained tied.

"My sweet baby boy. You're all mine now. I'm gonna look after you so good darlin', my perfect mate." Hannibal purred behind him, a soft rumble that started deep in his chest and filled Will's entire body.

The two lovers laid together in silence for a while, recovering both physically and mentally from the intensity of their coupling. Just as Hannibal's knot was starting to deflate and his cock slip from Will's pussy, the phone on the bedside table began to ring. Both stared at it for a moment, before Will slid out a tentative hand to pick up the receiver.

"Hello?"

"*Hello, Room 318. Your daughter has come to drop off some supplies for you, I've just sent her up.*"

Chapter End Notes

i love a cliffhanger, i'm so sorry.

i may come back to this series in the future so i wanted to give myself that option, but for now this particular incarnation of mommy will is taking a break with his sexy alpha.

@orchidofoedipus on twitter to keep up with my various sexy hannibal antics!

End Notes

next time we're going to get real sexy

i'm @orchidofoedipus on twitter if you want to yell about mommies with me

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